

ST. GREGORY'S ANNIVERSARY.

PUN N. SETS AN EXAMPLE FOR MUSICAL REFORM IN ST. PETER'S.

A Congress Marks the Thirtieth Anniversary of the Great Pope's Death—The Session of the Gregorian Chant—Even Beneficent Differ in Their Views on the Subject.

ROME, April 24.—Following on the Easter festival we have had the feast organized at Rome to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of Pope St. Gregory. The great Pope, in times much more disturbed than ours, succeeded in combining a holy life with audacious zeal and the care of science. It was fitting, therefore, that the honor done to his memory should take on a character that was at once scientific and religious. The close combination of industry and prayer gave an original touch to the Gregorian feast and contributed to its success.

The scientific congress was opened April 6. Officers were appointed at the first meeting, and his Eminence Cardinal Rampolla consented to be honorary president. The actual presidency was given to Mgr. Duchesne, director of French schools; the vice-presidents were Dom Pothier, Abbot of St. Wandrille, Prof. Fauriol, the illustrious historian of the Papacy, Prof. Wagner, Mgr. Gasquet, and the Rev. Father de Saint. Mgr. Respighi was made Secretary-General. On the following morning the working meetings began at the pontifical seminary of the Apollinaria. The members of the congress, who represented every country, but particularly Germany, England, and France, were divided in five sections: liturgy, history, archaeology, sacred art, Gregorian chant. Among them were five Cardinals, a large number of Bishops, priests and monks, especially Benedictines. Among the Frenchmen were Mgr. Baudouin, rector of the Catholic Institute at Toulouse and M. Camille Bellaguet of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. When the program of the sections was finished they met together in the great hall of the university, which was adorned with tapestry and a portrait of St. Gregory painted from the description of Johannes Diacorus. There the principal papers were read. Mgr. Duchesne, for instance, spoke of the churches in Rome built in honor of St. Gregory, and Dom Gasquet of St. Gregory and England. Most of the papers, and those which aroused most discussion, were on the Gregorian chant.

From the discussions it came out pretty clearly that there was a certain amount of disagreement; it seems that even within the Benedictine order itself there is a difference of opinion about the principles on which the primitive text shall be edited. The old school seems rather subjective to the new generation which aims at rigorously critical and positive methods. The diversity of views may perhaps delay the publication of that *Graduale*, which, according to the Holy Father's idea, must become the standard for all the others; at any rate it will prevent the work from being regarded as final. The congress ended with an address by Mgr. Duchesne.

Every day, as we pointed out above, religious ceremonies followed on the labors of the congress. They took place wherever there were traces of the presence of the feast of St. Gregory. Wednesday, at Santa Maria in Vallicella, one of the oldest churches dedicated to the sainted pontiff, which bore his name down to the sixteenth century, vesper were sung by the South American College, and the benediction of the Holy Sacrament was delivered by Mgr. Bonazzi, Archbishop of Benevento, a Benedictine; Thursday, the service was at the church of Santa Maria in Trastevere, where the members of the congress, who were joined by an English pilgrimage, were at St. Peter's, at the tomb of St. Gregory; St. Gregory's prose was chanted, and then, after an eloquent address by Mgr. Radini-Tedeschi on the triumphant duration of the Church through the centuries, a choir of seminarians sang the Credo. Saturday, at Santa Maria Maggiore, the great litany was chanted in memory of the septiform litanies, ordered by St. Gregory, which were performed formerly in that basilica. We must admit that the lovers of real religious music were rather disappointed; the admirable service on the following day, celebrated at San Paolo, by Father d'Hemery, abbot, primate-general of the Benedictines, with the aid of the College of Sant' Anselmo, made them forget the discords of the day before.

But the grandest ceremony was clearly the high pontifical mass celebrated Monday morning at St. Peter's. Outside, as early as 8 o'clock in the morning, a mob had gathered in carriages and on foot, and two thousand soldiers were employed to keep order and preserve the view. Inside, the view was an extraordinary one, although the decorations were very simple, consisting merely of red draperies edged with gold braid around the columns, while at the back the papal throne, dazzlingly white, rose on four broad steps. The wonderful part of the sight was the crowd. On the right of the throne was placed the Roman aristocracy; on the left was a gallery for the diplomatic corps, glistening with uniforms. Opposite, were the Knights of Malta. On either side of the altar were the choir of the seminarians and of young priests, twelve hundred in number, the members of the Gregorian congress, and a few places reserved for ladies; the immense nave, the side aisles and chapels were filled with a mob of fifty thousand persons, in which glittered at regular intervals the cuirasses and pikes of the Swiss Guard or the enormous caps of the gendarmes.

The Holy Father entered a little after nine o'clock. A red and violet crowd of chamberlains and prelates of all ranks headed the procession, then followed a long row of white mitres, Bishops, Archbishops, Patriarchs, and Cardinals, then the sedia surrounded by the officers of the Noble Guard, of the Swiss Guard, of the Palatine Guard. The silver trumpets sound, the Pope appears. From a distance he seems to slide over the crowd. His advances in deep silence, for he has forbidden acclamation, and his orders are observed strictly; not a shout is heard, but countless handkerchiefs are waved. He proceeded, his blessing to his throne. After chanting the mass begins, according to a special ritual, which I shall not describe. It is recited partly at the throne and partly at the altar. The Holy Father chants it in a voice so strong that it is heard almost at the extreme end of St. Peter's. The Epistle and the Gospel are chanted in Latin and in French. At the consecration of the Host, there is absolute silence throughout the crowd, and from the top of the dome the silver trumpets resound throughout the basilica. Then follow the benediction and the *agros*, which is made in the same professional form as the entry.

The effect of this mass was looked for with great impatience, for it was the first grand performance of the Gregorian chant which had taken place in Rome since the *motu proprio*. Many persons predicted that it would be a failure, asserting that the large number of performers, the hur-

ried preparation and the size of the basilica would interfere with its success. They were wrong. The 1,200 singers, divided into two groups, the choir being under the direction of Abate Bella, a member of the Commission on Sacred Music, and the schola under the direction of Dom Janensens, rector of the College of Sant' Anselmo, performed their part wonderfully well. Doubtless very keen ears were able to notice some imperfect tones—certainly lapses in the measure; but the general impression was really striking and deeply religious. Every one here admits that it was a very great success.

It is, so to speak, the official consecration of the efforts and struggles of all those who have been working for many years for the restoration of sacred music in church; it is also an encouragement to keep on steadily, in spite of recent resistance, with the work that has been begun.

INNOMINATO.

IT WAS A PLEASURE.

Amenities Between Justice Kelly and a Coroner's Clerk.

A man visited the Coroner's office in the Borough Hall, Brooklyn, on Friday night and said he had been subpoenaed as a juror, but that he believed he was exempt from jury duty. The clerk replied that all citizens were liable to be called to serve on a Coroner's jury.

"I called here to-night after receiving the summons because I felt it was my duty to answer it," said the man, "but I think Supreme Court Judges are exempt."

"They are," said the clerk.

"Well, I'm Justice William J. Kelly of the Supreme Court."

"You are certainly excused," said the clerk. "I trust you have not been inconvenienced."

"Not at all," said Justice Kelly. "It was a pleasure to call."

POOR YOUNG WHITEHOUSE.

He Gets Only \$10 a Week Allowance and Court Gives Half to His Wife.

Harold Whitehouse, who is reading law in the office of his father, Samuel Whitehouse, the Brooklyn lawyer, at 164 Montague street, will have to give half of his weekly allowance to his young wife, Ethel Dean Whitehouse, who is now living with her mother at 220 West Forty-ninth street.

The couple and their lawyers were in the West Side court yesterday, when, before Magistrate Ommen, Mrs. Whitehouse charged her youthful husband with abandoning her.

She told the court that she was married three years ago and that she and her husband had got along fairly well until Feb. 8 last, when he left her without any apparent reason. Since then, she said, he had not contributed to her support.

"His father allowed him only \$10 a week," said counsel for the plaintiff; "but as he lives at home and pays no board, we think he should give his wife at least \$10 a week. The court thought \$6 was enough, because the wife was living with her mother and had but small personal expenses."

Whitehouse's lawyer said he thought that \$3 was all the wife should have.

"Your Honor," he continued, "the defendant has to buy his own clothes out of that small allowance and he has not yet paid for the suit he is wearing. Six dollars is too much for him to pay when, at any time, he might be turned out into the world to make his own living."

"That is what he should be doing now," remarked the court.

"But, your Honor, he is studying law," answered the lawyer. "Won't you fix the amount at \$5? That will be just half his allowance."

The court consented.

SAYS SISTER IS INCOMPETENT.

Brothers and Sisters File Affidavits Against James Sproule's Daughter.

Mrs. Mary Mitchell was notified a few weeks ago that an application would be made to have her adjudged incompetent and that a committee for her person and estate would be asked for. Through her counsel Mrs. Mitchell appeared in the County Court in Brooklyn yesterday and denied all allegations. The proceedings were begun by her brother, Presley N. Sproule, who averred that for the last two years she had been an incompetent and was unable to care for her estate. She inherited about \$40,000 from her mother's estate and only recently inherited her \$40,000. She is the daughter of the late James Sproule, who was one of the wealthiest and best known residents of Brooklyn Heights. She was married four years ago.

Judge Crane from the penitentiary yesterday Judge Crane from the penitentiary, his brother, James Sproule, Jr., her two sisters, Daisy Sproule and Josephine Sproule, and her two brothers, who were not able to care for her estate. Daisy Sproule said that her sister was unable to dress herself without the assistance of her husband and that she had paid \$7 a day, and told her relatives that she was only paying 30 cents a day.

After Mrs. Birdall had filed papers in voluntary bankruptcy, she tried to effect a settlement with her creditors. She offered to pay a small amount of cash down and to give them a check for the balance. The creditors were willing to accept this settlement, but the majority refused.

Mrs. Birdall owns the house at 160 Henry street, Brooklyn, was declared an involuntary bankrupt, and a decree to that effect was entered in the office of the United States District Court in Brooklyn yesterday. Judge Thomas also appointed Waldo E. Bullard as referee in bankruptcy to act in the case and to receive the money that Mrs. Birdall was willing to accept this settlement, but the majority refused.

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DUMMY FOR AUTOS TO DODGE.

UNIVERSITY LAW STUDENTS HAVE A NEW JOKE.

Not Such a Joke for the Folks in the Auto When the Brake is Put On to Save the Life of the Helpless Man—Worked On Lower Fifth Avenue With Success.

The students of the New York University Law School played their annual pranks on Friday night, the occasion being the last lecture of the school year. The evening was a most successful one owing to the ingenuity of the head devil in thinking up a new trick.

The new trick is played with a dummy. The one which was used on Friday night was a marvel of ingenuity and workmanship. Rumor yesterday had it that the assembling of its materials had taken a week. The figure was stuffed with horse-hair and was dressed in dark clothes and looked very much like a prosperous business man, even to the high collar and the cravat.

The dummy made its appearance just before the close of the last lecture delivered by Prof. Rounds. It was lowered down through a skylight into the room on the top floor of the university building on Washington Square. When it landed sitting fashion on a student's desk there was an uproar in the classroom and Prof. Rounds ordered it removed. He told one of the good students to go up on the roof and haul it up again. But the student slipped in doing this and carelessly let the dummy drop down into the classroom again. Then Prof. Rounds ordered the dummy removed from the room instantly.

There was a rush to do his bidding. Students tumbled over each other in their eagerness to obey and there was such confusion that the lecture ended there and then. A class that had been hearing Assistant District Attorney Sanford on how to address a jury in criminal cases also went out to help eject the intruder.

Once outside two students, names not given, got hold of the dummy between them and walked him up lower Fifth avenue with a crowd of fellow lawmen following them.

Down the street came a big automobile with a party in it. As it came along, its headlights lighting the path, an inspiration seized the head devil.

A long string was quickly tied to the leg of the dummy. Then the two escorts of the figure, standing in the shadow of a tree, gave their charge a gentle shove just as the motor car came swinging along. The dummy went over with a tumble not unlike that of a person whose leg has suddenly become too burdensome to carry.

It landed in the illuminated pathway of the automobile and lay quite still in the glare from the headlights. Then the boys got real ingenious.

As the headlights disclosed the figure almost under the wheels there was a series of screams from some women in the party, and an exclamation that wasn't a scream from the operator. The emergency brake went on and the big machine "skidded" half way around and wound up with its front wheels against the opposite curb and with its occupants all in a heap.

When they pulled themselves together a search was made for the unfortunate man, but he had gone. There was a patter of feet, footsteps down the side street, and that was all.

Almost a dozen automobiles furnished sport for the law students in the course of the evening. There wasn't any policeman to interfere, although some of the automobilists looked for one. When they found him the boys said that the dummy had been taken into several Broadway saloons and buying drinks for the dummy who had been saved so often.

"It was only done in fun," said one of the candidates for the bar yesterday to a *SUN* reporter, "but, gosh, we did see some beautiful skidding done by those autos."

WOMAN FOUGHT PRISONERS.

Jailer's Wife and Daughter and a Trusty Prevent Their Escape.

LANCASTER, N. H., May 7.—In a desperate fight yesterday with two of three high-waymen trying to escape from the County jail, which her husband is jailer, Mrs. W. E. Flanders held the men several minutes, despite their fierce struggles, until her son's wife could go out and arouse the neighbors. The men finally beat the plucky woman off, but her brave battle caused a delay which resulted in their capture soon after.

Jailer's wife and daughter were locked inside the inner corridor of the jail by the escaping men. He could hear his wife's cries as she fought them.

The men who attempted the escape were Martin Tierney, Napoleon Malhot and J. C. Kelley, all of Berlin, and all held for the November court on highway robbery charges.

They occupied inside cells of the new jail and were allowed the liberty of the inner corridor. Herbert Placey, a boy of 18, who is in a slight way disabled, went to work outside the jail during the day as a reward for good behavior, and when Jailer Flanders went to let him out the men attacked him. Placey was knocked down, and two of the men attempted to escape through the house. Placey ran into the jail office, secured a revolver and followed the three men, who escaped by way of the roof.

When Mrs. Flanders saw the prisoners attempting to run through her kitchen she faced both and held them for five minutes as they struggled with the men until they struck her repeatedly over the head, and finally escaped by the back door, but not until she was terribly bruised. Even then she retained several of her coats in her hands, which were torn and bleeding.

Mrs. F. L. Flanders, her son's wife, had notified several neighbors and then telephoned to her husband, who is baggage master at the Boston and Maine Railroad station. He captured the prisoners and marched them back to jail, covered with his revolver, where he was met by young Placey, who presented the stolen goods and a prisoner marching another prisoner back to jail.

Afterward Flanders was released by his daughter, who found him terribly bruised and suffering from a severe blow on the head. One finger was nearly severed by the teeth of one of the escaping prisoners.

SIX MONTHS FOR HAUSER.

Postmaster Had a Good Character and Had Made Good the Defalcation.

In the United States Circuit Court in Brooklyn yesterday Judge Thomas sentenced August Hauser, ex-postmaster at Hicksville, L. I., to six months imprisonment in the Nassau County Jail for having embezzled \$1,178. Hauser had always borne a good reputation at Hicksville, where he kept a hotel. He made good the shortage and his friends believed as the Government had lost nothing he should be allowed to go free. In sentencing him Judge Thomas said he regretted to perform such a duty, but that Hauser was guilty of a crime, and must suffer the consequences, and therefore he would have to go to jail for six months, which might be regarded almost as a suspension of sentence. Hauser was taken to the Nassau County Jail yesterday afternoon.

A young man took his best girl to Prospect Park yesterday and happened with her on the bridge to watch the rowboats pass under.

"Yes! I have to move on," announced a big cop.

"Why must we move on?" she asked.

"That must be any and every cop, some av um stop here spite on the rowers, but I guess—," he looked the couple over carefully again—"I guess you kin stay."

"I tell you," said a man who's proud he doesn't live in Brooklyn, "there's no one who has the style of the Manhattan girl."

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Vantines
The Unusual Store.

A Splendid Opportunity to Buy
Oriental Rugs
at these remarkably low prices.
Displayed on 3d Floor.

Large Silky Khiva Rugs, \$40.00 to \$55.00.
Average size, 7x9 ft.; were \$65.00 to \$80.00.

Antique Daghestan and Anatolia Rugs, \$15.00
Average size, 8x5.5 ft.; was \$24.00.

Antique Bokhara Rugs, \$8.00 and \$10.00.
Average size 2.8x4 ft.; were \$12.00 and \$14.00.

Large Shiraz and Mozul Rugs, \$14.75
Average size, 4x8 ft.; was \$20.00.

Fine Antique Iran Rugs, \$25.00.
Average size, 4x6.6 ft.; were \$35.00 and \$40.00.

Antique Persian Rugs,
Slightly damaged, marked ½ regular value.

Extraordinary reductions in Large Size Rugs suitable
for Dining Room, Library, Parlor and
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A. A. Vantine & Co.,
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LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

A downtown police sergeant was talking with two visitors on the other day and the conversation turned on pocketpieces, charms and the like.

"Here is a pocketpiece," said the sergeant, pulling a large bronze disc out of his pocket. "I've carried it in my pocket for forty years."

The visitors took the disc and examined it. The face of the medal bore the image of a man and the inscription "Clement VII., Pontifex Maximus." On the reverse was the image of a group of men kneeling before another on a throne and the inscription in Latin: "I am Joseph, your brother."

"A coin dealer in London gave me that when I first came to this country," said the sergeant. "Yes? Well, here's a tougher one still. How wide is a woman's hat ordinarily?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered his companion. "But I'll guess it'll range from about ten to fifteen inches."

"You're way off," said the inquisitive man. "The average hat of the sugar-scoop variety comes nearer two feet. That's a big estimate, I know, but there's one across the aisle of the average size. When the lady walks through the doorway, we'll puzzle out the exact measurement."

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IN SOCIETY.

Miss Elsie Whelen of Philadelphia, who was the guest here of Miss Marion Haven for the past few days, went back after the coaching party, but will return to New York to-morrow. Mrs. Spencer Irvin gave a dinner at her home in De Lancey place, Philadelphia, last night, for Miss Whelen and her fiancé, Robert Goetz.

Miss Alice Roosevelt and Miss Marion Haven are included in Miss Whelen's list of bridesmaids, for her marriage on June 11 to Robert Goetz. Mrs. Craig Biddle is to act as maid of honor for her sister, Miss Whelen. Miss Haven was maid of honor at the King-Peabody wedding.

Miss Helen Roosevelt Roosevelt will be one of the wealthiest of the June brides. She is to be married to Theodore Douglas Robinson, on June 17, at Hyde Park on the Hudson. The ceremony will be performed in the small Episcopal church there in the presence of not more than 200 persons, chiefly relatives of the pair. The Misses Whitmore of England, cousins of Mr. Robinson, Miss Corinne Dolan, his sister, a debutante of next season; Miss Caroline Drayton, Miss Eleanor Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt and Miss Mary E. Newbold will be bridesmaids and there will be no maid of honor. Charles Edward Adams will assist Mr. Robinson as best man.